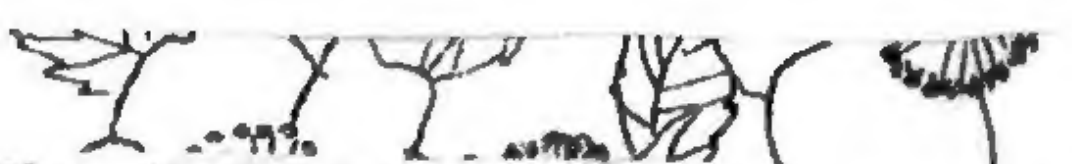


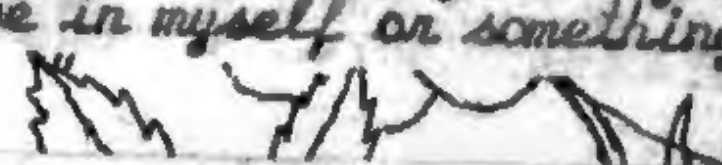
AW, DANG.

Saddyfrance
Crew

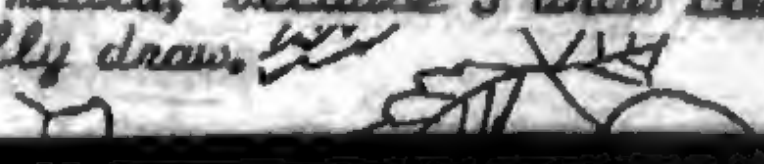
#7




This issue of Sassyfrass is sort of about staying put and sort of about taking leaps—staying in the same town, the same house, working on relationships instead of running, feeling like a part of something, maybe a community, here in DC. And part of that was deciding not to move for grad school in the fall, taking the time to see if I can do better, leaving my job and taking a chance on this shitty economy and my shitty art. I guess I believe in myself or something.



I've been doing a lot of work with zines lately—talking at Red Emma's and the Wingnut and in a couple classes at UMD, organizing the DC Zinefest. It's pretty cool but I don't want to sort of get stuck in the niche of zines... I am excited about the medium of zines but I make zines to talk about other issues, like that blogger who implored people to think outside the feminist blog about feminism, to take those politics elsewhere. I started making zines because the personal is political, because don't blame the media because the media, because I draw comics but I can't really draw.



My Americorps service is winding down and my supervisor is leaving before I do. I could have stayed for another year but I honestly didn't want to. I didn't feel like I was really making a difference and I didn't really enjoy the work I was doing. Maybe that's my failing. Maybe I should have worked harder, put my heart into it. Maybe I shouldn't be so cynical. I have this sinking feeling that I wouldn't like any "real" job. I like selling books at the flea market with Holli. I like doing freelance art and teaching kids about comics, but being in an office with pretense and cubicles all day for way less than minimum wage kind of bites.





home sweet home

Now I'm looking for jobs again and I don't quite know what to look for. A part-time service industry job with time to draw and maybe start a web comic? A resume builder? The elusive dream job, qualities unknown?

My older and wiser friends tell me not to try to do my activism ~~if~~ through my job, to take the better-paying, possibly morally questionable job with regular hours over the non-profit industrial complex job with hours of unpaid labor doing "movement work". My friends are already burnt out and pissed off, from working union jobs without union rights, from precarious jobs with shitty pay and unpaid internships.

One thing that I am excited about are all the cool projects my friends are involved in or starting or dreaming of that are labors of love. My friend Naomi (tuff town) wrote to me in a letter that they wanted folks to think about collective-run businesses beyond dog walking and coffee shops. In other news I made this flowchart about the endless possibilities of post-college life at the behest of shareable.net, and when I did it I felt really weird because I sort of didn't believe it. But then I was reading the comments on tumblr about the rad projects people are really doing, and thinking about the zinefest and all...and I guess I sort of am optimistic about this future of mine, out of college, out of the cradle of the University.

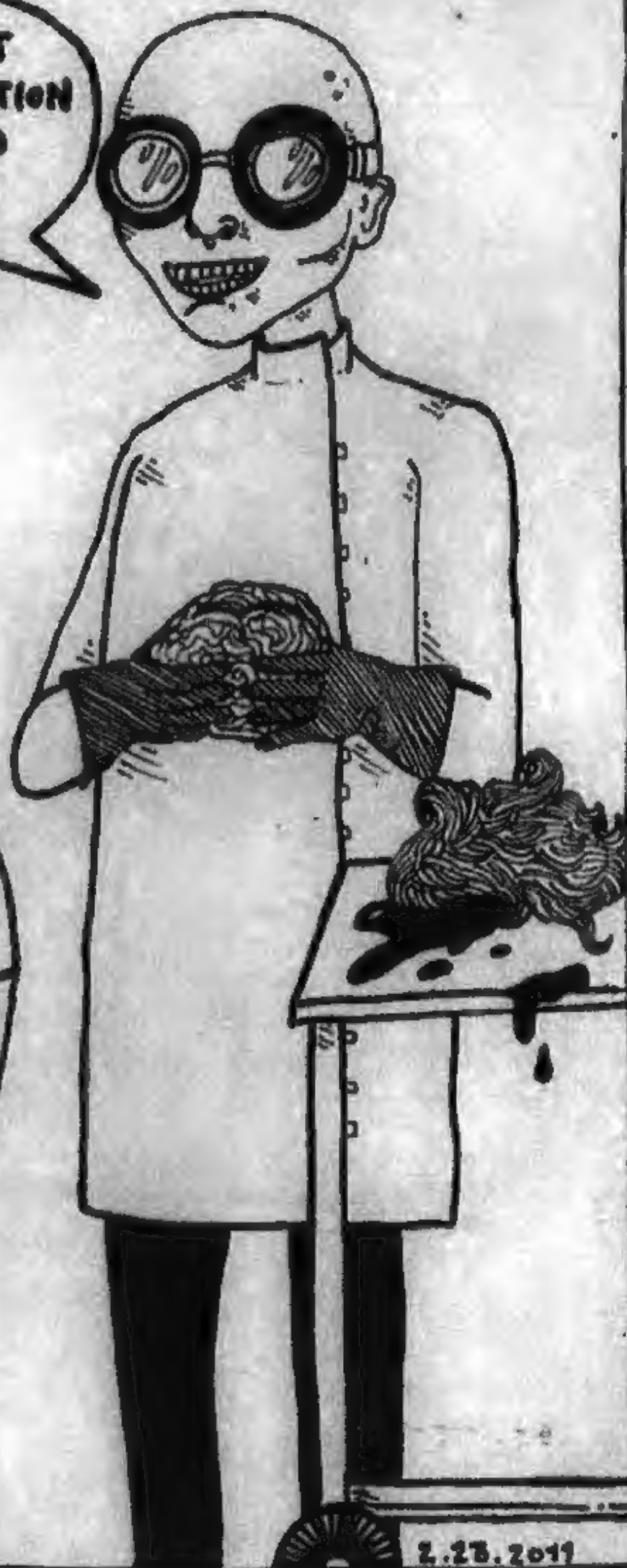


Are you bored of this narrative yet?



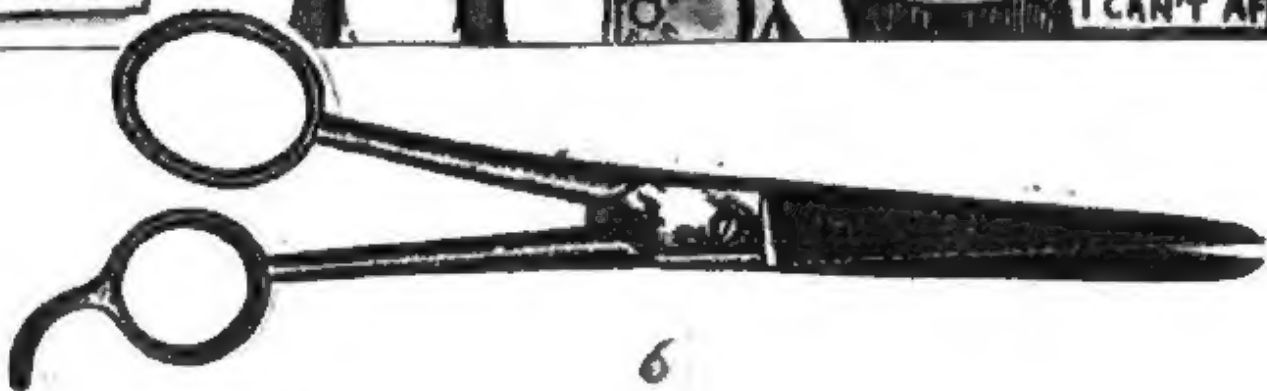
things that will not happen
if i don't get into grad school

BRAIN-USE WITHOUT
ACADEMIC QUALIFICATION
IS FORBIDDEN AND
MUST BE STOPPED!
MUHA-HAH-HAH!

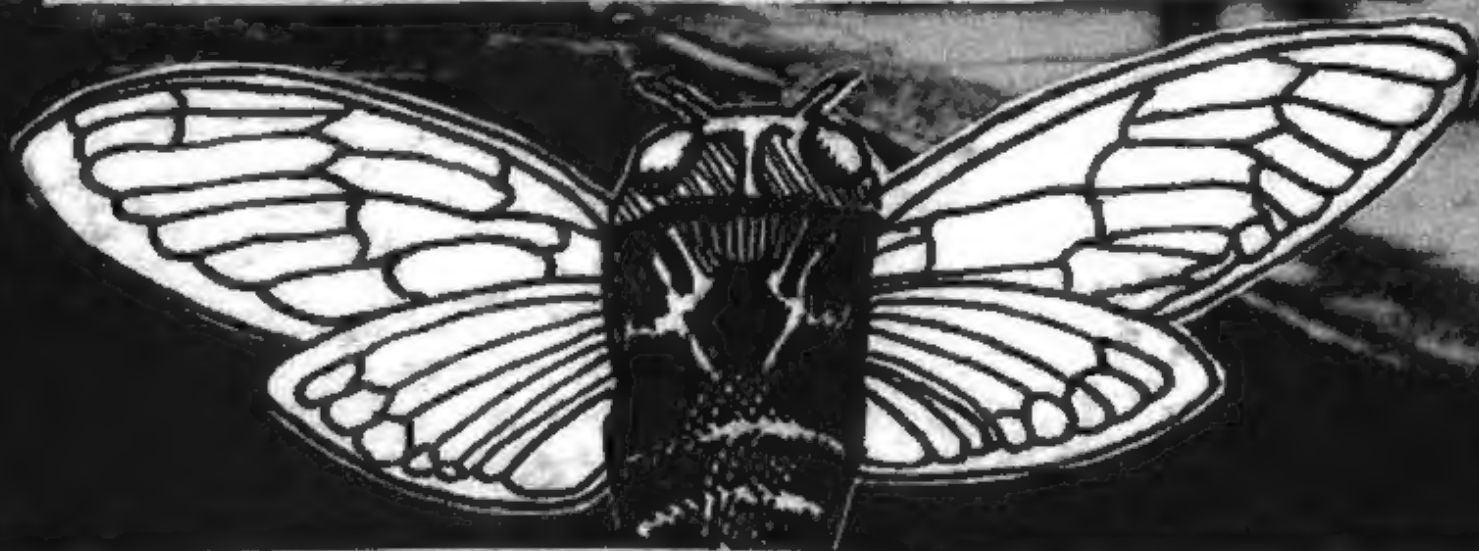


©J.BEE

2.23.2011



Shira and I drive out of the district on the way to Richmond to talk at the Wingnut house about zines--I was startled to pass by the White House sometimes I forget we live in that DC, the one on the news. I shudder at the concrete expanses of downtown where even the patches of grass are planted on top of concrete, and Shira tells me about how the 17 year cicadas are being decimated because the nymphs spend their entire lives underground emerging only to breed and then die. But every 17 year cycle, more and more cicadas dig up through the earth to find ceilings of concrete--roads and



foundations trapping them in. They are literally buried alive. We don't frequently think of these small, underground things.

sassyfrass CIRCUS

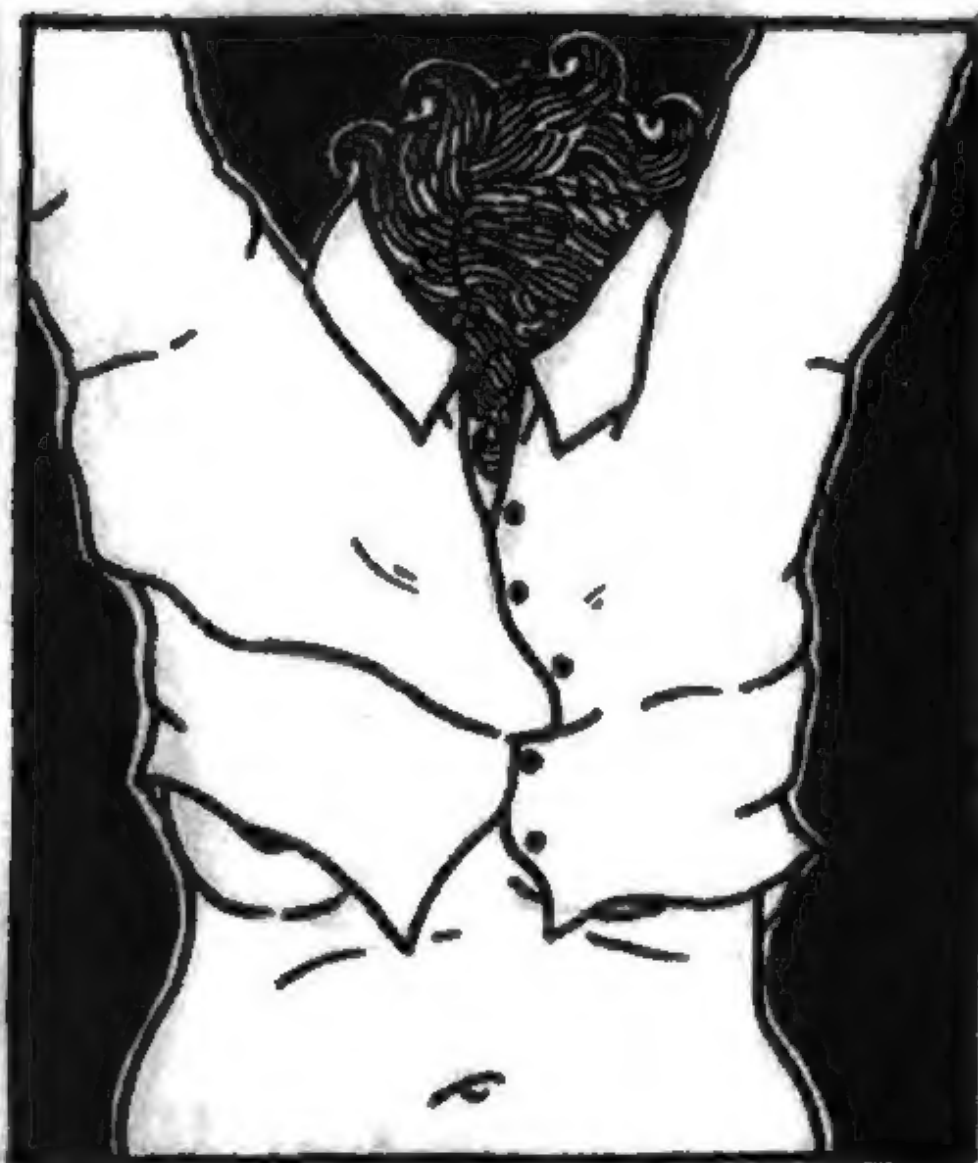
I DON'T HAVE
ANYTHING TO
WEAR TO THIS
JOB INTERVIEW.

YOU CAN HAVE
THIS SHIRT, IT
DOESN'T FIT ME.

THANKS!

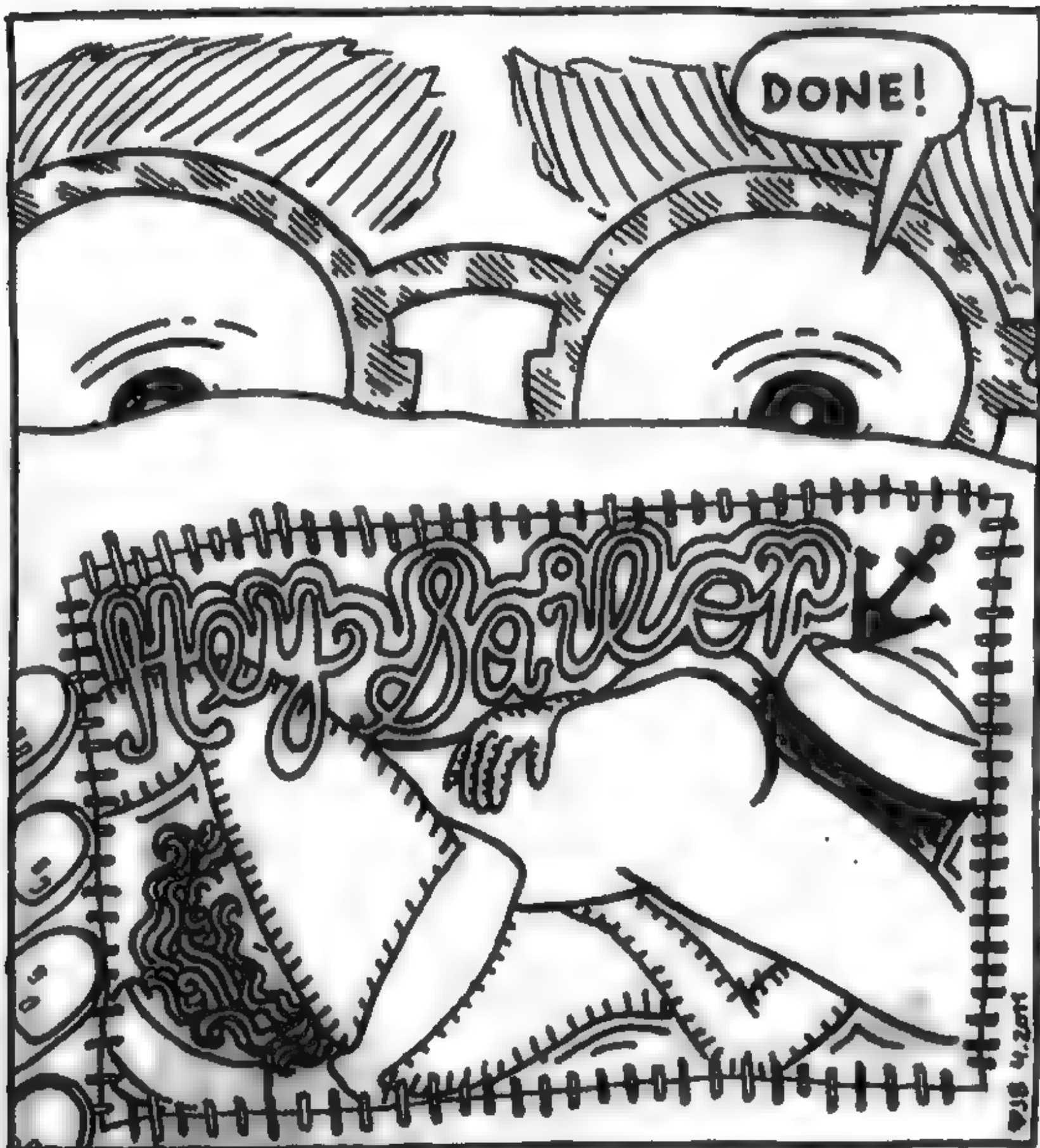
fashion tip: have
at least one
generous, well-
dressed friend
at all times.

©JB 4.2011

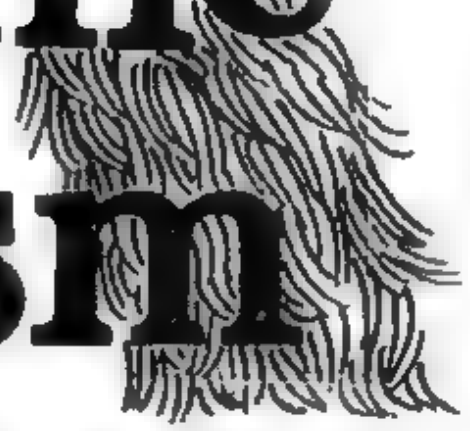


9/8 4.2011





Idiopathic Hirsutism



In Sassyfrass #5, I wrote about getting diagnosed with polycystic ovaries first by my pediatrician and then by my gynecologist. But I just went to the endocrinologist and she said that it's pretty unlikely because I have normal menstruation and normal insulin levels. One reason this is really positive is that the association of PCOS with insulin issues means an increased risk of diabetes which really frightens me. Also if I don't have PCOS it means my "diagnosis" is more likely to be idiopathic hirsutism, which just means I'm hairy and there is nothing medically wrong with me to fix. **PATHOLOGIZE THAT.**



Either way...my mom got me a gift certificate on Living Social for laser hair removal and I have an appointment for this summer...I keep going back and forth about it. Sometimes I really like having facial hair and sometimes I think I am just clinging to it as a political thing. And then half the time when I want to get rid of it I wonder if it's because I don't like dealing with it or because I don't like dealing with people. I hate how meeting people's eyes is sometimes hard to do. I guess I care more about what people think than I would like. I guess at least or most I can get my neck lasered and avoid shaving rash or whatever. How do people reconcile wanting to be viewed one way half the time and another way the other half? Shouldn't I have grown out of this by now (along with acne)?

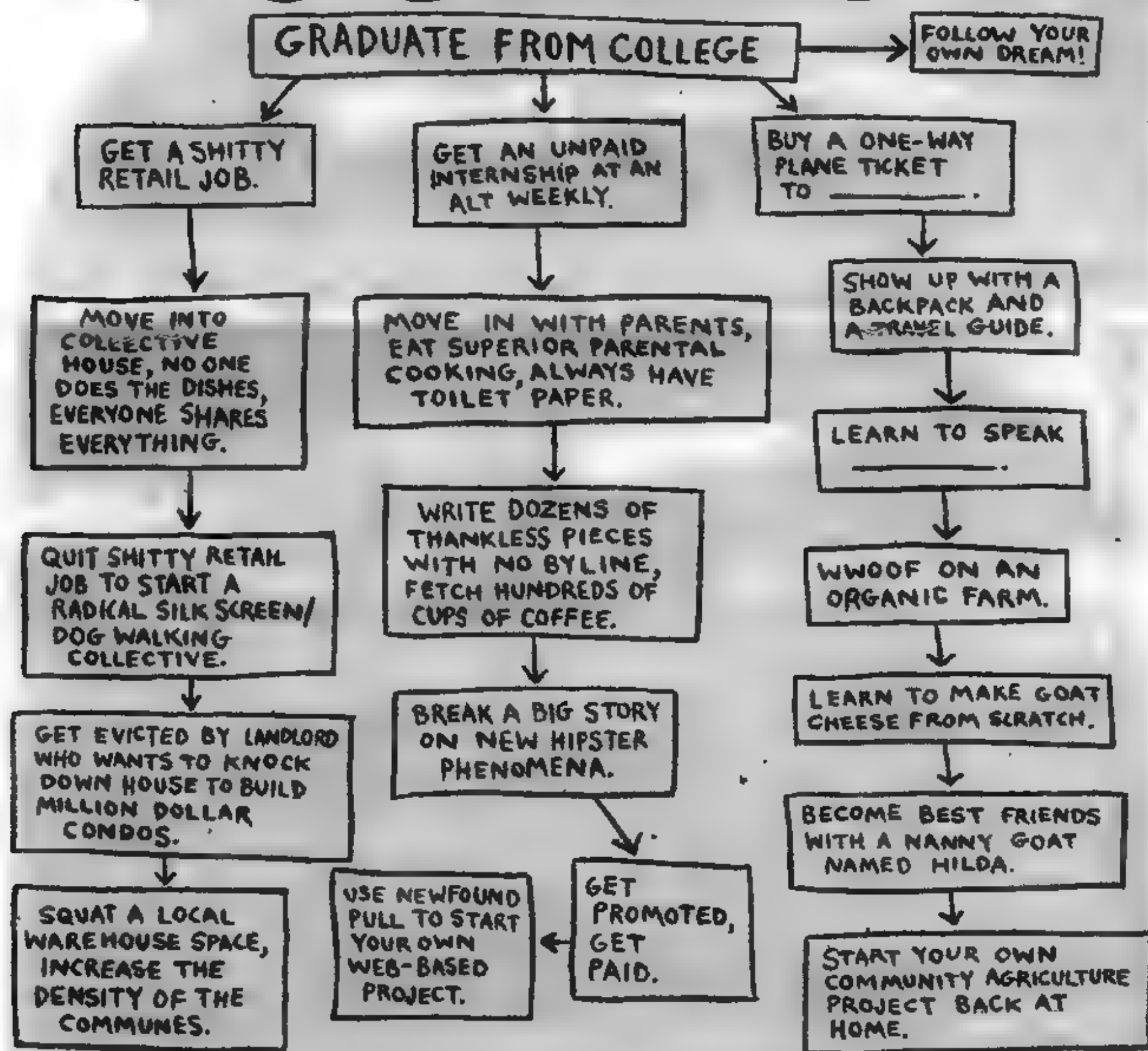


this rant continued
on page 15 (after
the flowchart)



a Post-Graduation Flow Chart of Limitless Potential

113

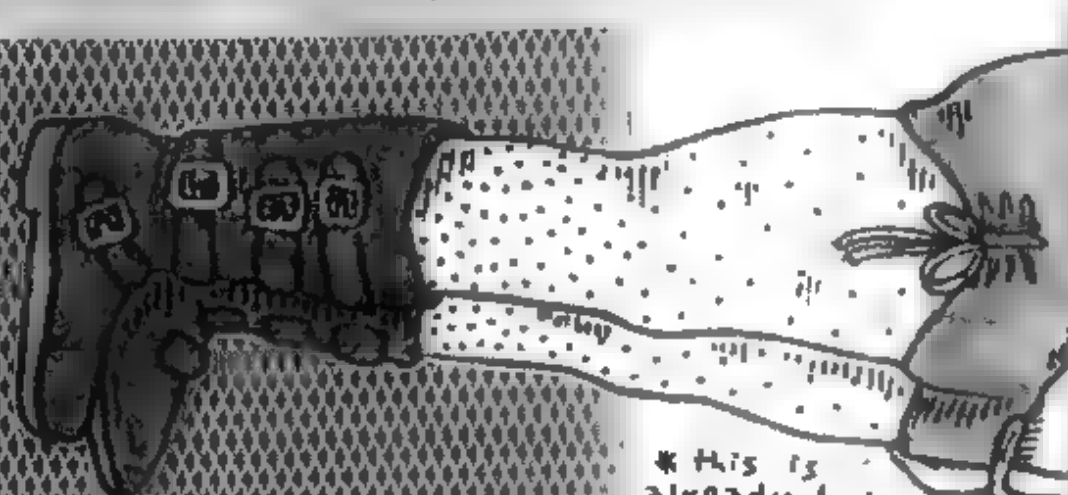


My mom won't stop bugging me about getting the laser and a lot of other people keep telling me not to because my face is oh so queer or something but no one gets to decide this but me. And although I have no investment in a politic of assimilation, that politic is not limited to stylistics that can be sold out. Because glitter is a fucking pollutant produced in sweatshops and I think being a solidarity activist people don't dismiss before I open my mouth is important to me. *There's probably something problematic in there, and I have a lot of privilege both in that my mom will pay for laser and that I can shave my face and pass. I just don't think I am any less queer or legit if I don't "look queer".

This is an unscripted rant to rival ye olde days of LiveJournal so feel free to call me out but don't hold it against me.

p.s. i still love glitter i can't help it.

☒ Basic Metabolic Profile Quest 19108X / LabCorp 322758
☒ Total and free testosterone Quest 36170X / LabCorp 140103
☒ Insulin Quest 561X / LabCorp 004333



* This is already bothering me a lot. I was thinking along the lines of the civil rights movements

I called my mom to tell her I don't have PCOS and she asked me if I was sure...if there was nothing wrong with me then why did I have so much trouble losing weight even though I work out and eat pretty well. My mom has a hard time expressing concern or giving advice without sounding really critical and mean which is something I also do. Bai points it out, how much I am like my mom, which is mostly fine by me except it's hard for me not to be

judgmental. I am the fat hairy kid of a really Jewish mother. Who is really sweet and does things like pay for my gym membership and make me vegetable soup even though she has three other kids who take up her energy. * Both of my parents—my dad has always worked really hard and also literally coached like every sports team all four of his kids have ever been on. He is equally excited about my gym school prospects and my sixteen year old sisters lacrosse championships.

* these are actually weird examples of why my mom is cool, but you've probably noticed by now that I'm not going for a cohesive argument here. It's actually interesting that I put more editing time into my blog posts than I do into my zine text. Chew on that, party people.

I'M A
GODDAMN
UNICORN.

choice to dress "respectably" to either blend in or whatever. Sometimes I'm afraid of being dismissed, but I don't think looking "less queer"

is a viable option.



I love pen pals!
Love me or hate me,
send me a letter.
To get my address
shoot me an email
@ sassyfrasscircus@gmail.com
or write to the return
address on the envelope this zine

Can you tell I didn't plan this zine? The gym ^{came} in!
thing is big in my life right now. Not like
Ramsey of List zine but maybe I'll check out
Crossfit one day since my goal is to bench press
a bear or at least my boyfriend. My mom is really
muscular and capable and that's always sort of
been my ideal body, to be able to pop a bicep and
lift, I don't know, random heavy objects. I go to
the gym mostly with my friend Foster and sometimes
with Dai (we mostly run together or have...private
workouts). Foster and I use the family locker room
and deflect bro stares real and percieved. We create
our own little queer workout bubble and are broff-
like enough to challenge each other to do just 20
more medicine ball sit ups. When I'm feeling under-
inspired I pretend (or am I...) that I'm training for
the Rev. If I'm running from the cops! Lifting to
build the barricades! These squats are the people's
squats! These are solidarity lunges! Or at least they
will help me rock the next Solidarity Cyclers CJSPEs
ride in the fall.

Late for my first day attempting to bike to work..



My friend Jihan
just told me that
this is barely
coherent in a
good way. Rave
reviews are
pouring in!



July 30th Stephens Church

dcinquest.com

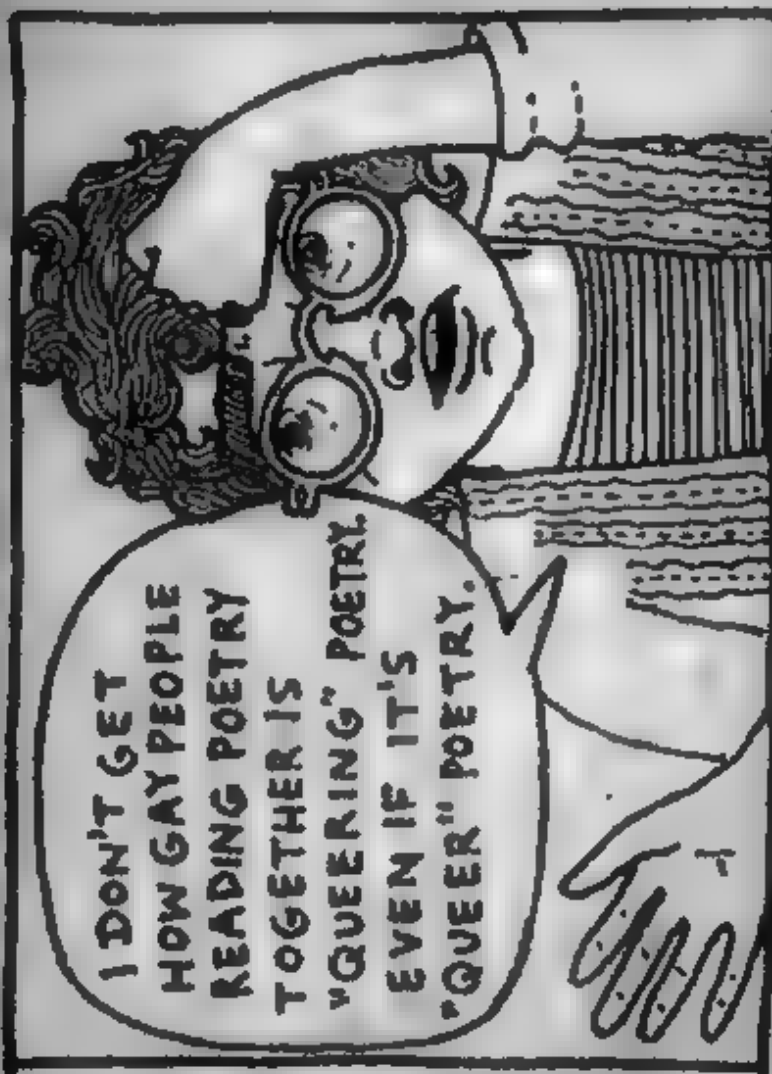
dcinquest.com

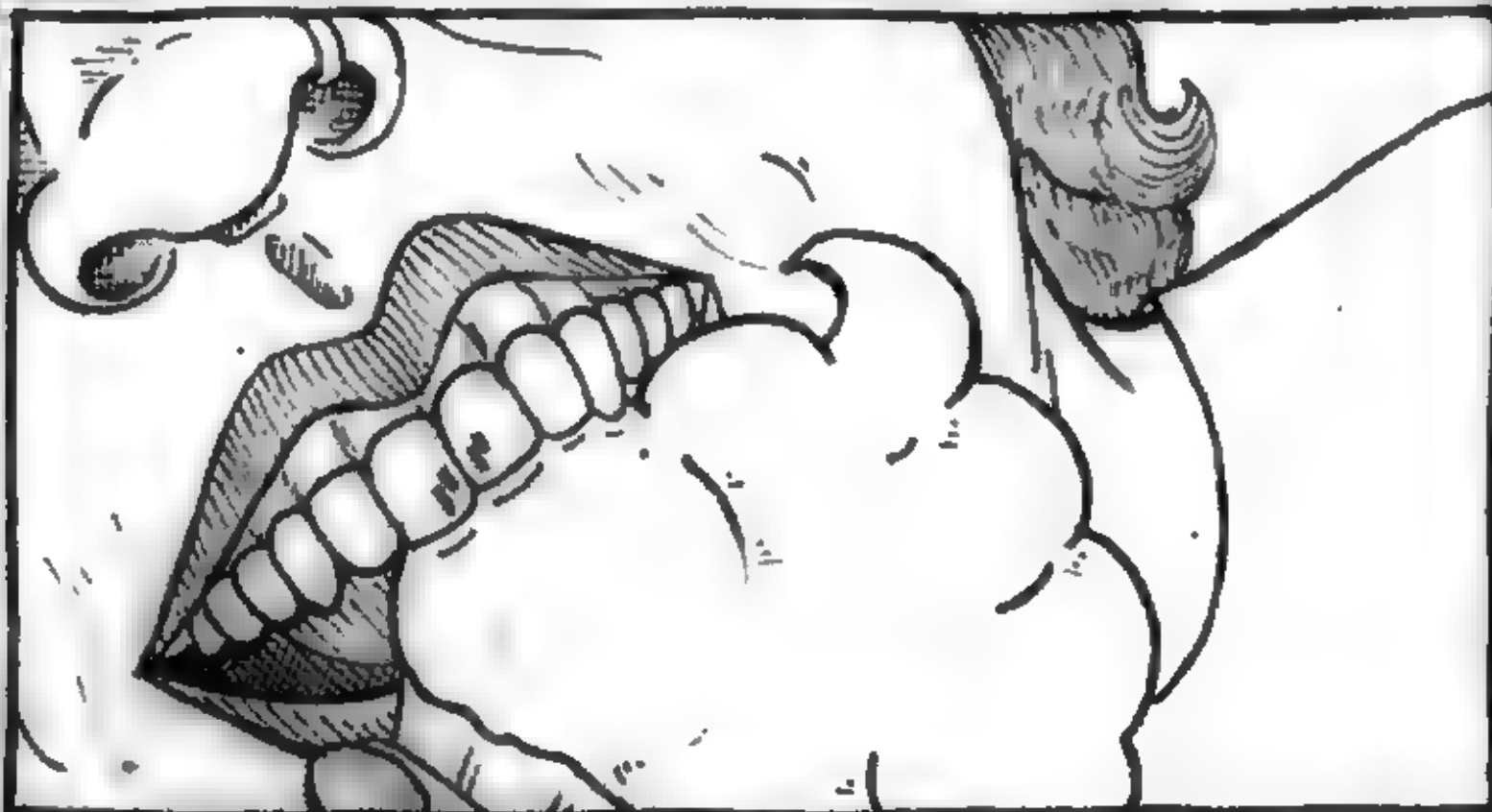
a celebration of do-it-yourself publishing!

dc 11 am zine fest 4 pm

FUN WITH VERBS

© J.B.M. 2.16.2011





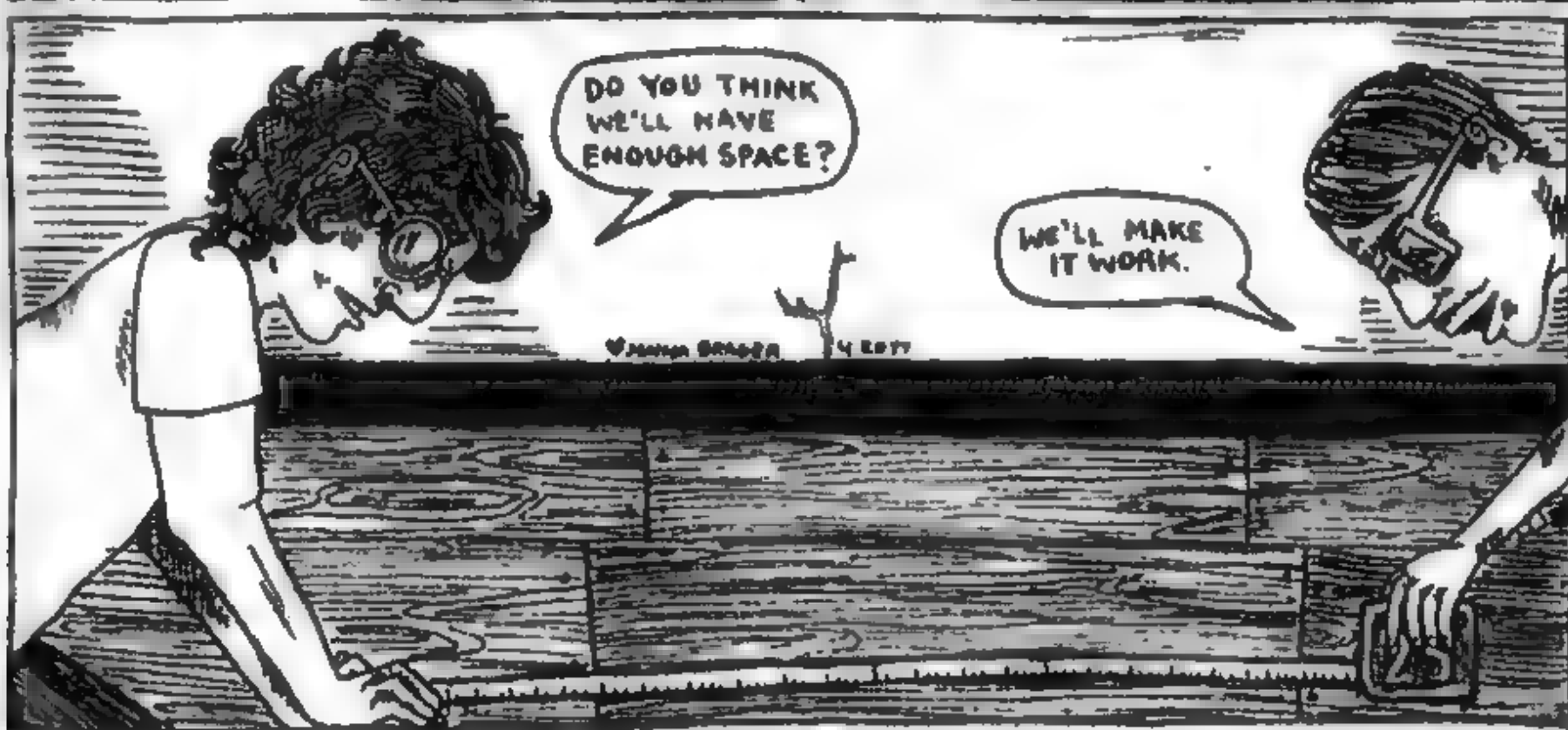
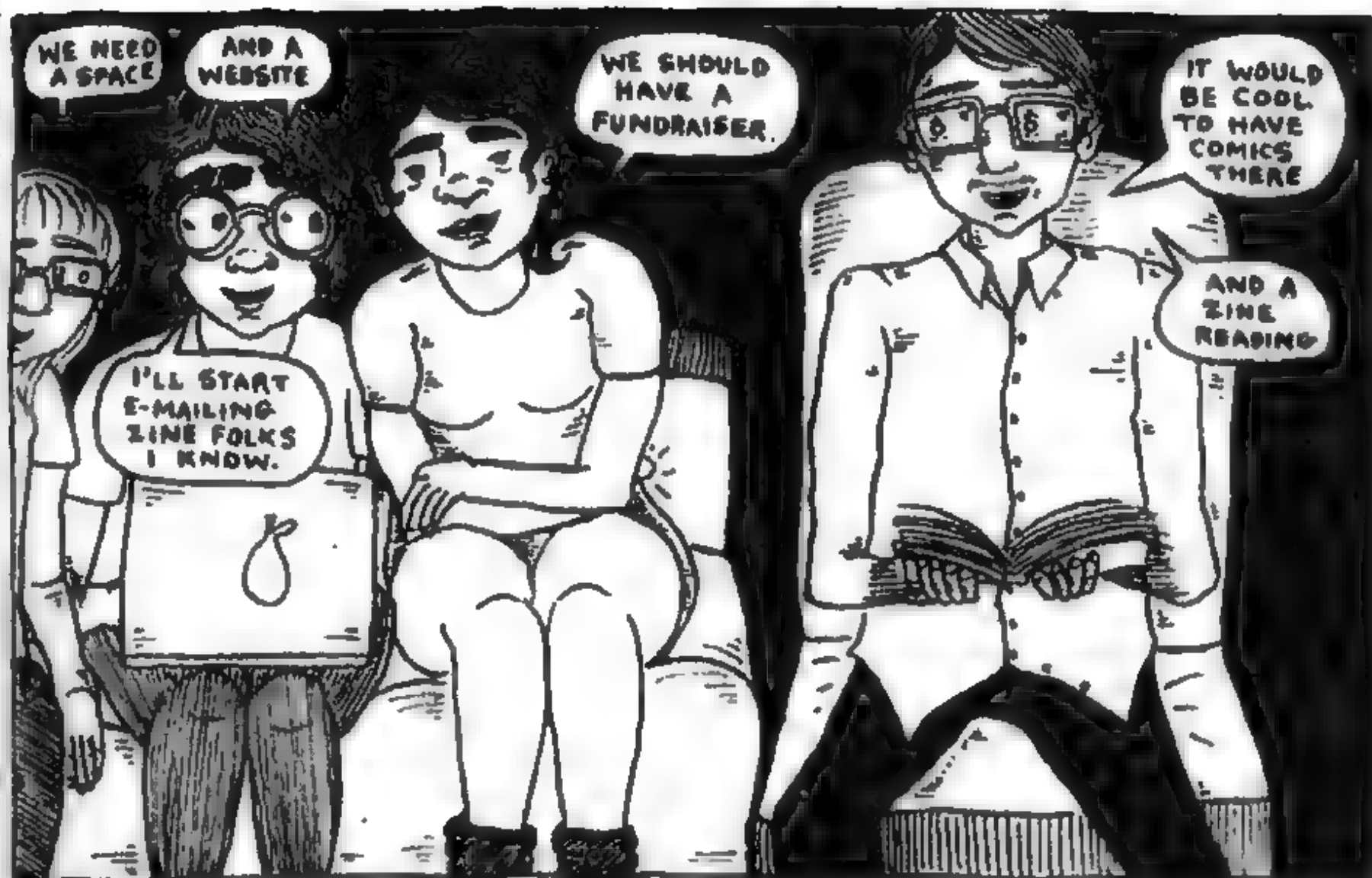
WJBA 2.16.11

SO YOU WANNA HAVE A

ZINE FEST?

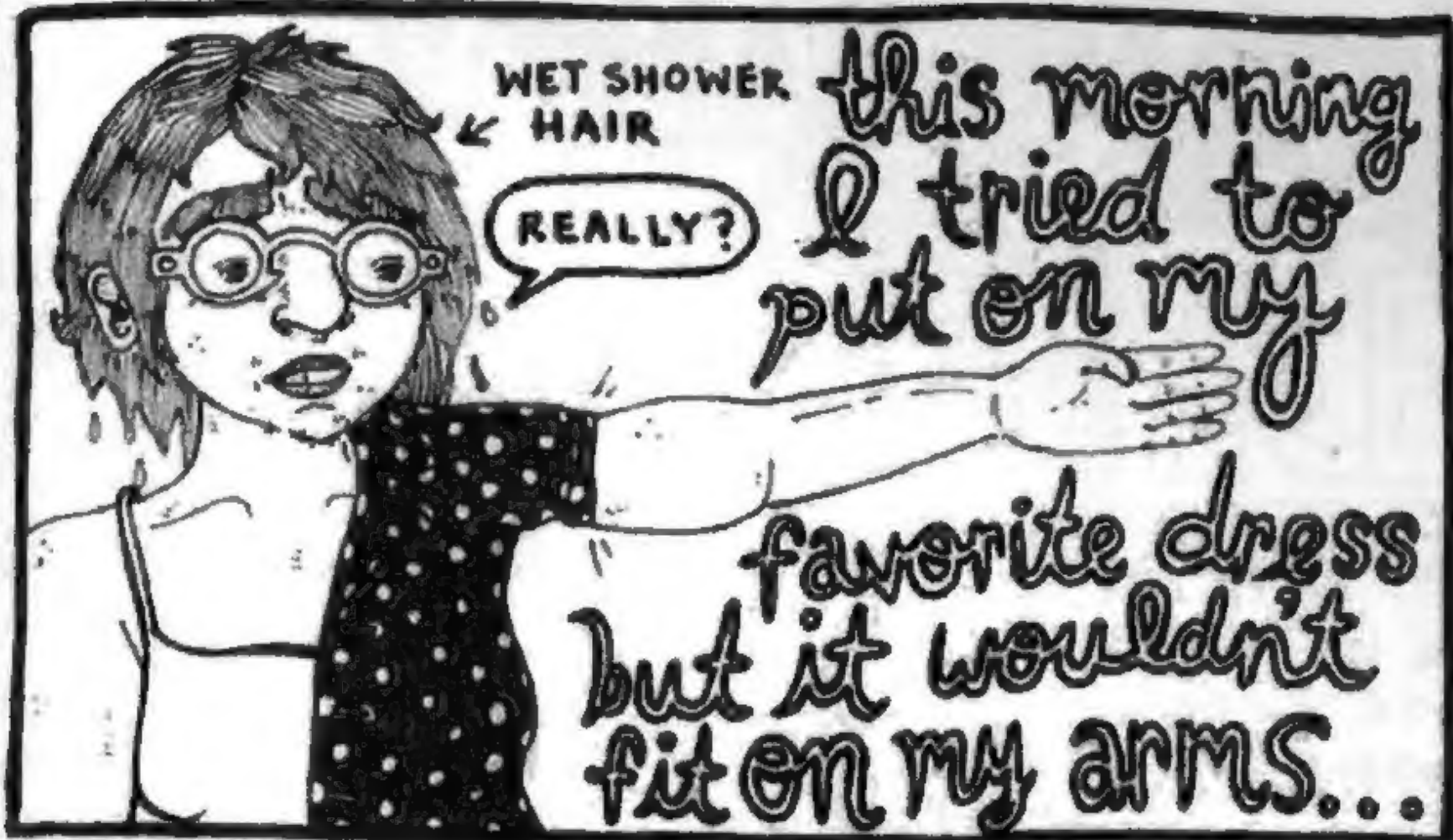


originally drawn for shareable dot net ♡



special thanks to erin hawley of
things you say distro for zinefest
website magic ♥







I've been watching a lot of TV on the Internet while I draw. Top TV shows to watch are:
 [ROSEANNE] [DOCTOR WHO] [30 Rock] [TWIN PEAKS]
 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
 seriously the best sitcom ever will they kill Rory in every episode? has gone downhill a bit. well... duh.

[MY NAME IS EARL]

★ MOVIES TO WATCH: ★ BOOKS TO READ:

• SANTA SANGRE (LODOROWSKY)

• VIDEODROME (CRONENBERG)

• BORN IN FLAMES (BORDEN)

↑ favorite movie!

• MY TENDER MATADOR (PEDRO LEMEBEL)

• FIST OF THE SPIDER WOMAN (AMBER DAWN)

★ ZINES TO READ:

• LAKE EFFECT

• YOUR SECRETARY

• GAYLORD PHOENIX

• DONT GET HITCHED GET ROWDY

↓
 SUCKED BAI AND I IN FOR WEEKS

SOO HAPPY
 TOGETHER FOREVER

★ LISTEN TO:

• DALICE MALICE

• RAE SPOON

• LIZ & THE LOST BOYS

• ADELAIDE WINDSOME



yellow
 bee steward
 .tumblr.com

Sassyfrass Circus & FSTR present...
**A BRIEF FORAY INTO
"WOMEN'S SPACE"**

~A P.S.A. FROM THE PUKE ON ANNOYING PEOPLE PROJECT~



This zine was made with an Adler cursive typewriter and a really shitty printer. Thanks to Foster for the unicorns, Terpoets for the copies, and Bailey for putting up with the smell of rubber cement and for loving me no matter how weird I smell. Sassyfrass comics and zines are protected under creative commons. Give me credit and don't steal my work. Share with awesome folks and noft for profit.

